

and tell how they still came on and on, driving back the infantry and then encountering the gunners, who resisted even to a hand-to-hand struggle, until finally the guns were silenced and spiked; and he will then ask that the records of those facts may be read in the inscriptions on the costly, durable monuments erected there by the Federal regiments and batteries that were in the fight. *North Carolina was there.*

The Confederate soldier—the North Carolina Confederate soldier—may glory in the records of Gettysburg.

In the charge on this hill, the 6th regiment being on the right of the brigade, next to Hays' brigade, was the only regiment of the North Carolina brigade which went on Cemetery Hill, towards which its advance was directed by Col. Tate. The other regiments of the brigade, the 21st and 57th, being on the left, were brought up more directly against Culp's Hill. It was on this part of the line that Col. Avery, commanding the brigade, was killed.

On the 3rd day we remained in line along near the southern edge of town. We could hear the fighting to the south of us along the Emmettsburg Road, but we were not heavily engaged at any time during the day—only constant firing on the skirmish line.

On the 4th we were in line along Seminary Ridge. On the night of the 4th we could see that our army was leaving Gettysburg, and when day came on the 5th we found that our brigade was again given the post of honor as the rear-guard on one of the roads by which the army was crossing the mountains towards Hagerstown.

It is claimed that Gen. Meade was victorious at Gettysburg, and in one sense he was, but it was by no means a decisive victory.

We were all day on the 5th making the short distance between Gettysburg and the foot of the mountains, and we were not seriously molested by any pursuit until late in the evening after sundown, when we were well into the mountains. The enemy ran up on a hill in our rear and threw a few shells at us, but when our sharp-

shooters deployed and started towards them they suddenly fell back, and we were molested no more.

We next formed our line of battle up and down the Potomac, near Hagerstown. The river, by reason of the continued rains, being too deep to be forded. Here was another chance for Gen. Meade, if his army were elated by their achievements at Gettysburg.

Gen. Lee's army remained in line ready for an expected attack, but no attack was made. When the river became passable the pontoons were placed, and portions of the army crossed on the bridge, whilst others forded.

We were back into Virginia again. The Gettysburg Campaign was over, but many, many noble soldiers who crossed over with us in June now failed to answer to their names at roll-call.

After getting into Virginia we were carried back and camped a few miles north-west of Winchester. Whilst stationed there we were ordered to prepare for marching, and late one evening we started westward toward the Alleghany mountains. We marched all night, and in the morning we were at the western base of the mountains in West Virginia, and there took the roads leading northward. The object of our expedition was to capture some of the enemy's forces that were guarding a gap to the north of us. But they had gotten information of our movements and escaped, and we came back to camp.

We were soon in motion again and were marched up the valley and crossed over to the eastern side of the Blue Ridge and on to the neighborhood of Culpepper Court House, and the line of the Rapidan.

We took part in all those movements and engagements in the early part of October, along the Rappahanock and near Warrenton Springs, which led up to the disastrous engagement at Bristow Station on the 14th of October.

Meade's army was falling back towards Washington, and we were in pursuit. Our brigade had formed east and west across the road in his rear, and we were fast closing in on him. But Gen. Hill struck him on the flank, near Bristow,